



REPUBLICAN WHIG TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
DAVID O. SHATTUCK, of Carroll,
FOR CONGRESS,
ADAM L. BINGAMAN, of Adams,
WILLIAM R. HARLEY, of Marshall,
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
LEWIS G. GALLOWAY, of Holmes,
FOR AUDITOR OF PUBLIC ACCOUNTS,
DR. JAMES J. ALLEN, of Hinds,
FOR STATE TREASURER,
WILLIAM G. CRAWLEY, of Perry,
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
ROBERT HUGHES, of Hinds.

We are authorized to announce Dr. J. S. CURTIS, as a Candidate for State Treasurer.

Candidates for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Mr. WYATT EPPS, as a Candidate for the Sheriffship of Marshall County—Election to take place in November next.

We are authorized to announce WASHINGTON G. L. MORRIS, as a Candidate for the Sheriffship of Marshall County—Election to take place in November next.

SAMUEL H. THOMAS—presents himself before the Citizens of Marshall county as a candidate to fill the office of Sheriff at the next November Election.

Candidates for Ranger.

We are authorized to announce THOMAS A. FALCONER, as a candidate for Ranger of Marshall county.

We are authorized to announce May J. H. CURREY, as a Candidate for Ranger of Marshall county—Election in November next.

Candidates for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce R. G. KYLER, as a Candidate for Tax Collector of Marshall county—Election to take place in November next.

We are authorized to announce ROBERT J. HOLBROOK, as a candidate for Tax Collector of Marshall county—Election in November next.

We are authorized to announce PETER JONES, as a candidate for Tax Collector of Marshall county—Election to take place in November next.

Candidates for County Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce MA. WOODSON PUCKETT, as a candidate for Treasurer of Marshall county—Election to take place in November next.

Candidates for Probate Judge.

We are authorized to announce A. A. STITH as a candidate for Judge of the Probate Court of Marshall County—Election in November next.

HOLLY SPRINGS, June 4.

FRUITS OF EFFORT.—During the social wars which fomented for a long time the Roman Republic, the Senate considering that they had derived some serious advantages, though defeated in the main, thought proper to erect a trophy. They singled out Pompeius Strabo to be the Pageant in this ceremony, perhaps, because, he had reduced the Aesclum rebellion. But the most remarkable circumstance in this procession which we wish to bring to the present reader, was, that Ventidius Bassus, being a prisoner in the war, and lead as such in the present triumph, was in the sequel promoted to all the honors of the State, and himself in the capacity of a victorious General, led a procession of the same kind with that in which he made his first entry into Rome as a captive.—A noble instance of what real worth many expect—the exertion being used.

We are frequently confused smartly to know how to construe a given connection of words, but don't know when we were more 'put out' than we were in the following case: We asked a friend, where *happiness* was to be found? and he replied—"in a *h-o-n-o-r*." And we precisely think that it would have puzzled a Roman lawyer to have the true intention of the speaker. We leave it to the readers of the Conservative to tell how it is—we are poked.

The Democratic candidate for Congress, Jacob Thompson, in his speech here last Monday refused to say whether he was for paying the Bonds or not, but gave as his reasons for silence that it had nothing to do with his election. We think the people have a decided right to have that question answered, for we consider it a test of moral principle.

We hope Dr. Hagan will get hold of Jacob, and give him a dose of admonition. Bounce on him Doctor, and make him come the "entire swine" or none. No dodging.

The examination of the pupils of the female institute in this place will take place on Thursday and Friday next, being the 11th and 12th inst.

The number of fair pupils is about a hundred. The institution is under the direction of the Rev. C. Parish, a gentleman well known as one of experience and ability in his vocation. We anticipate a handsome meed of praise to the Teacher and the taught, and the most perfect satisfaction to parents and employers.

On Friday Evening the last day of the examination, a special ball will be given to the young ladies of the institution.

Gentlemen's tickets can be obtained at the Hotels in town. We have mentioned inducement sufficient to warrant a numerous, and gallant attendance.

A young and gallant friend gave us the other day, a bit of woman's wit, which we cannot forbear giving to our readers, who are fond of a real good one. He was in the company of a young lady, and being struck dumb with love, or some low else, he was horribly furnished for something to say, but at last, screwing up his energies, and arousing his invention, asked her:—"Miss—hom—Miss—when are you the happiest?"—when I am alone," she replied with great promptness. He surveyed the room for his hat, and thought of making better progress than that—so he emigrated.

Dr. Patrick H. Armistead, when riding out of town on last Monday evening was thrown from his horse, which was a very wild one, and was thought to be dangerously hurt, but we are exceedingly gratified to have learned that nothing serious is apprehended, having been only severely bruised, from which he is speedily recovering.

The face of the earth hereabouts is becoming excessively dry; inasmuch that a man of the very smallest understanding is able to kick up a dust. We hear it thunder ever and anon, but it's like the bachelors' nuptials, a long way off.

A number of persons in this section are giving the *multiculis business* a fair showing, and intend making a spoon, or spoil a horn.

The Hon. David O. Shattuck, candidate for Governor of Mississippi, will, we are informed, address the voters of Marshall County on Saturday next, being the 5th of June. Our paper cannot go far in advance of the occasion, but we cannot refrain from expressing a sincere hope that the ears of all parties will be erected on that occasion. Judge Shattuck is an experienced public speaker, and a man of most capital information on political topics. His address we expect will be principally directed to State politics. And we will here observe that we think Federal politics are too generally regarded to the exclusion of matters relating to our State affairs.—And for this very reason we wish as many as can, will hear and consider the contemplated address.

THE FIRST DAY OF COURT ET, CETERA.

The Circuit Court of Marshall County convened on Monday last, the Honorable David O. Shattuck presiding vice the Honorable Frederick W. Huling.

His Honor on Monday fore noon charged the grand Jury at great length. We do not remember ever having heard so lucid, and concise, yet so comprehensive exposition of the penal Statutes from the Bench. His charge on the Gallon Law was exceeding forcible and uncompromising; and we believe that his not ons on that law received a ready and hearty response from every country-living bosom that dwells in our community.

His Honor's countenance flashed with the withering fires of indignation when speaking of the numerous base attempts made by unscrupulous vagabonds to evade it. He thought as he justly should think that the punishment in such cases should be augmented, and to the search of such an endeavor to evade it and their conviction, the diligence of the law should be doubled. We are told that in His Honor's Circuit there is no evading that law—it is a gallon or none! And that the Jails are pretty well occupied. This is precisely right. No people can be prosperous or even respected, when its laws live only in their violation.

His Honor's charge was also very pungent on two other important but greatly disregarded Statutes, namely the Gaming, and the Statute "to prevent the evil practice of dueling, and other purposes."

Court adjourned about two o'clock for Tuesday morning, which gave some of the candidates an opportunity for speaking to the people, as there were a great many in town on that day.—The Hon. Jacob Thompson and Col. William R. Harley were the only candidates who took advantage of the opportunity which the occasion offered. The former led off in quite a tear down effort—rubbing, frosting, and abusing whigory at all points. So far as we were able, from the great bustle and commotion, to catch the patriotic import of his speech, he was endeavoring to prove to the people that they had been gulled, and inveigled by the "out-dacious" whigs at the last Presidential election.—Well after wiping the sweat from his brow, which from the severe and exciting efforts of the preceding operation, was oozing copiously and impartially from every pore in his animated physiognomy, he with a most sudden suppling coup *de main* let loose the most efficient instruments of his unremitting hostility upon the present Cabinet.

He commenced on their head first, of course, and said he was unable to say whether he would approve, or concur with the present Chief Magistrate. But to be as tender in his enmity as possible he said, speaking of the President—"whenever he is right I will support him, and whenever he is wrong I will oppose with every energy of my abilities!" Jacob Thompson versus John Tyler, President of the United States! When John Tyler does not please Mister Thompson then he is wrong, and of course would turn bench and rip up all proceedings. The next passage was at Mr. Webster.—He said that Mr. Webster was opposed to the last war, when he Mr. Webster was not in Congress or filling any public station.—When Mr. Webster came into congress he found the war declared and under prosecution; and Jacob we dare say is ignorant of that fact, but wishes to go to Congress himself, and as a means to secure his certain elevation, he wishes, with a muddy tide of infuriated envy, to obliterate the inscriptions of love, admiration, and gratitude to Mr. Webster, which have been written by the impartial pen of the nations' history upon so many millions of American hearts.—After he was done with Daniel of the North, he turned his deep, adulatory lip upon the pure and unsullied fame of the Hon. Thos. Ewing of Ohio, and, considering him as one of the present Cabinet, with a distinctive gush of indignation, called him the head and heart of Federalism! Well, after a man boldly asserts a thing so utterly unfounded as that, we have scarcely firmness enough in our predetermination to deal with him in any degree of moderation.—We think that all the salt that Thos. Ewing ever boiled will not save him!—And so he went on *laroping* each member of the Cabinet separately and apart, until he came to Bell, and finding him seated in the war department, gave many melancholy manifestations of an overwhelming sympathy on finding so pure a man in so foul a place! And here he took a drink of water, and committed a classical flourish upon the old adage, that "you shall know a man by the company he keeps." And in winding up that part of his "effort," as a decorative flourish of, at least ostensible respect for the President, remarked very emphatically that he did not blame Mr. Tyler for the appointment, but condemned him severely for the retention. But let us be consuming all our time with Jacob's peregrinations. And let it suffice just here to observe, that he is opposed to the distribution Bill; and that the few Democrats who still survive the wreck of last fall (in attempting to double North Bend,) thought Jacob was a

ship in sight, and had spoke them and was coming to their aid.—But alas! when Jacob thought that exaltation was just about to burst from the head of his powerful competitor, as he cautiously formed himself across, and like the God of the sea, when the King of the winds had been lulled by the lullings of foam to turn the sea into a lake, upon the deep to overwhelm the fleet of Aeneas the daring and her great and ancient rival, Venus, so Mr. Harley (*summa placidum caput extulit unda*), rebuked with a master touch of his thrilling speech, all the unfair effects of passion, and dispersed the cloud of error and prejudice, which from the deep influences of Jacob's *erratical* fulminations, had settled like the vision of an Eastern Magician upon the minds of some of the unsuspecting. Mr. Harley regretted very much that, contrary to his previous determination, he was compelled to enter the canvass so early and unprepared, but though, unmailled, as he was, he would endeavor to punch a hole in the paste-board helmet of this redoubtable knight of "declarations." And we think that like the "knight of the looking glass," Jacob was unhorsed the first onset.

Mr. Harley spoke at some length, and left no one in question as to his position or ability to maintain it. We do not give the details of Mr. H.'s speech, because, he is well known in this county, and none who heard it were not better pleased, than we, with a knowledge of Mr. H.'s talents as an orator, could possibly have anticipated. We look for Mr. Harley in this canvass to shadow himself with laurels.—After Mr. H. concluded, Jacob popped up again, and hoped "he didn't intrude," and after making a few faces at Mr. Harley horrible enough to make darkness afraid of its own presence, he got the assembly into laughter, when, upon, like a ventriloquist, he said *victory* in his stomach, but only heard by himself, and thought he had captured Mambrino's Helmet, but when he examined it, found it to be a barbor's basin. And in conclusion, Jacob is, decidedly, a fine man, and we do, from our very souls, wish that the people will not be so unkind as to deprive him of the pleasing opportunity at present afforded him, of remaining at home and enjoying the comforts which in this cold and selfish world, are only derivable from the bosom of an affectionate family.

There is yet hope for the steam ship President. The Baltimore Patriot of the 11th inst. relates the following incidents which certainly bear the impress of probability. We have information (says that journal) which leads us to hope that the steam ship President is safe, having gone into Madeira. A letter has been received by Mr. Howell, of Cumberland, Md., whose father was on board the President, from a relation of his who resides at Southampton, England, stating the fact of the arrival of the steamship at Madeira, and detailing how the news reached him. Mrs. Power, the wife of Mr. Tyrone Power, the actor, who was a passenger, had agents stationed at points where information of the steam ship would likely be received, and from one of those agents she received, by express, a letter, on the 19th ult., in which it was stated that a vessel had just arrived there from Madeira, which reported that as she was leaving the latter port the President was going in, and spoke to her. This letter was received by Mrs. Power on the 19th ult. and being read by the relation of Mr. Howell, who was present at the moment it was received, he immediately sat down and wrote the letter, referred to above. He despatched it by the post, and it reached the steam ship Britannia in time to be brought on by that vessel which left England on the 29th ult.—*Nash Whig.*

The sun should not set upon our anger neither should he rise upon our confidence. We should forgive freely but forget rarely. I will not be revenged, and this I owe to my enemy; but I will remember, and this I owe to myself.—*Lacon.*

When we have lost a favorite horse or a dog, we usually endeavor to console ourselves, by the recollection of some bad qualities they happened to possess; and we are very apt to tranquilize our minds by similar reminiscences, on the death of those friends who have left us nothing.—*Lacon.*

Alexander K. McLung, Esq., the Marshal of the Northern District of Mississippi, has entered on the duties of his office. His headquarters, it is said, will be at Holly Springs. *Yalobusha Rep.*

How many adorned with all the rarities of intellect, have stumbled on their entrance into life, and have made a wrong choice in the very thing which was to determine their course forever.

The Hon. CHARLES COLE, member of Congress from Pennsylvania, is at present in the city, and is expected to deliver a lecture on the subject of the "Fall of the Republic"—Yalobusha.

PRESIDENT TYLER.

A friend of the *Conservative* writes thus: "I am quite delighted with Tyler. His bearing is of the best and noblest kind. He is a Virginia gentleman, the best school. His labors are intense, they never seem to burden him. He has no complaints to make that constrain him to interrupt him. Every man, woman, or child, who sees him has some kind word for him. This is as it should be, and my hope for it that he will make one of the best Presidents we have ever had."— *Raleigh.*

A NATIONAL BANK—the *Washington* correspondent of the *Christianity* writes: "The Secretary of the Treasury has proposed a plan for a National Bank, which intends to lay before Congress in history at the commencement of the present session. In its main features it will resemble the Bank, but will be surrounded with checks, guards, and restrictions, as experts has indicated useful or necessary. It is not determined, it is said, upon the merits of the mother bank."

When a man of sense comes to marry, a companion whom he wants, and not a list. It is not merely a creature who paint, play, dress and dance—it is a being who can comfort and cosset him.

TOO MUCH TRUTH.—A young man, lately observed: "When I go to the theatre, I am very careless of my dress, as the ladies are too attentive to the play to notice my wardrobe; but when I go to church, I am very particular in my appearance, as people go there to see how their neighbors dress and do not themselves."

IT WAS ALL A HOAX.—The editor of the *New Hampshire Telegraph* acknowledges that he was imposed upon when he stated that a good woman in that vicinity had sent her husband with five children, on the same day. The editor says:

"We made it an authority which was satisfactory, and upon which I had for some weeks very generally believed. We shall have to take off four of the ones, but it is a good story at that. We intend to take off any more. The story is true."

[From the Frankfurt Commonwealth.]

THE BOAT HORN.

Oh boatman! wind that horn again!
For here and there, you stir
Upon its trumpet, down the bar,
So wild, so soft, so sweet a strain.
What though thy notes are old and low,
By every simple boatman blown:
Yet could I hark from cradle to grave,
Delighted, to the simplest tone!
How oft, in boyhood's careless days,
I've stolen by the wharf's side,
Musing my slumbering senses,
Bright with the sun's declining beam,
Watching some lonely boatman on the shore,
Musing on coming shores and wreck,
Where all his hopes, his fortunes rest,
As if to woo the gentle wave,
From week to week, his boat to row!
Delighted nature drank the sound,
Enchanted echo bore it round
In whispers soft, and softer still,
From hill to plain, from plain to hill;
And even the reckless, idle boy,
Lulled with hope, and wild with joy,
Who gambled by the river's side,
And sated with the meeting tide,
Felt something new pervade his breast,
Came his finger sharp, cut short his rest,
Bends o'er the flood his eager ear,
To catch the sounds far off, and clear:
Drinks the sweet, death, but knows not why
The tear of rapture fills his eye.
And can he now, to midnight grown,
Feel why those notes, simple and low,
As on the midnight ear they fell,
Brought every sense in magic spell?
There is a voice of feeling given
To all on ear—it's fountain heaven!
Beginning with the downy flower,
Just opened in dawn's vernal bow,
Rising creation's orders through,
With bolder murmurs brighter hue,
That voice is sympathy! Its ebb and flow
Give life its gleam of joy, its shade of woe,
Music, the master spirit that can move
Its waves to war, or lull them into love.
Can children from their mother's breast be torn,
And from sorrow's heart its load be torn,
Can cheer the sinking sailor on the wave,
Inspire the fainting pilgrim on his road,
And elevate his heart and soul to God?
Then, boatman! wind that horn again!
Though a much of sorrow mark its strain,
Yet are its notes to sorrow dear!
What though they wake fond memory,
Treasure memory's sacred feast,
And rapture of her chosen guest.

A NICE GAL.

Just like a little dear sky
Her pretty little face is,
She's the nicest gal I ever seed
Tho' I've been to many places.
I know she's oriel smart
Bekaze she talks a sight
And has broke many a heart.
Kaze they couldn't come
She first gives them all their pain
And then O! gracious me! what eyes